REBOUND

By H.M.BATEMAN

METHUEN & CO LTD. LONDON

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REBOUND

By H. M. BATEMAN

A BOOK OF DRAWINGS
MORE DRAWINGS
SUBURBIA CARICATURED
ADVENTURES AT GOLF
A MIXTURE
COLONELS

REBOUND

A BOOK OF DRAWINGS

BY

H. M. BATEMAN

METHUEN & CO. LTD.
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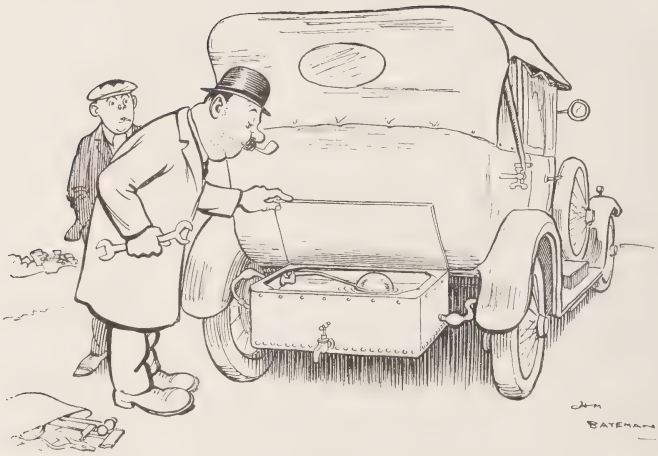
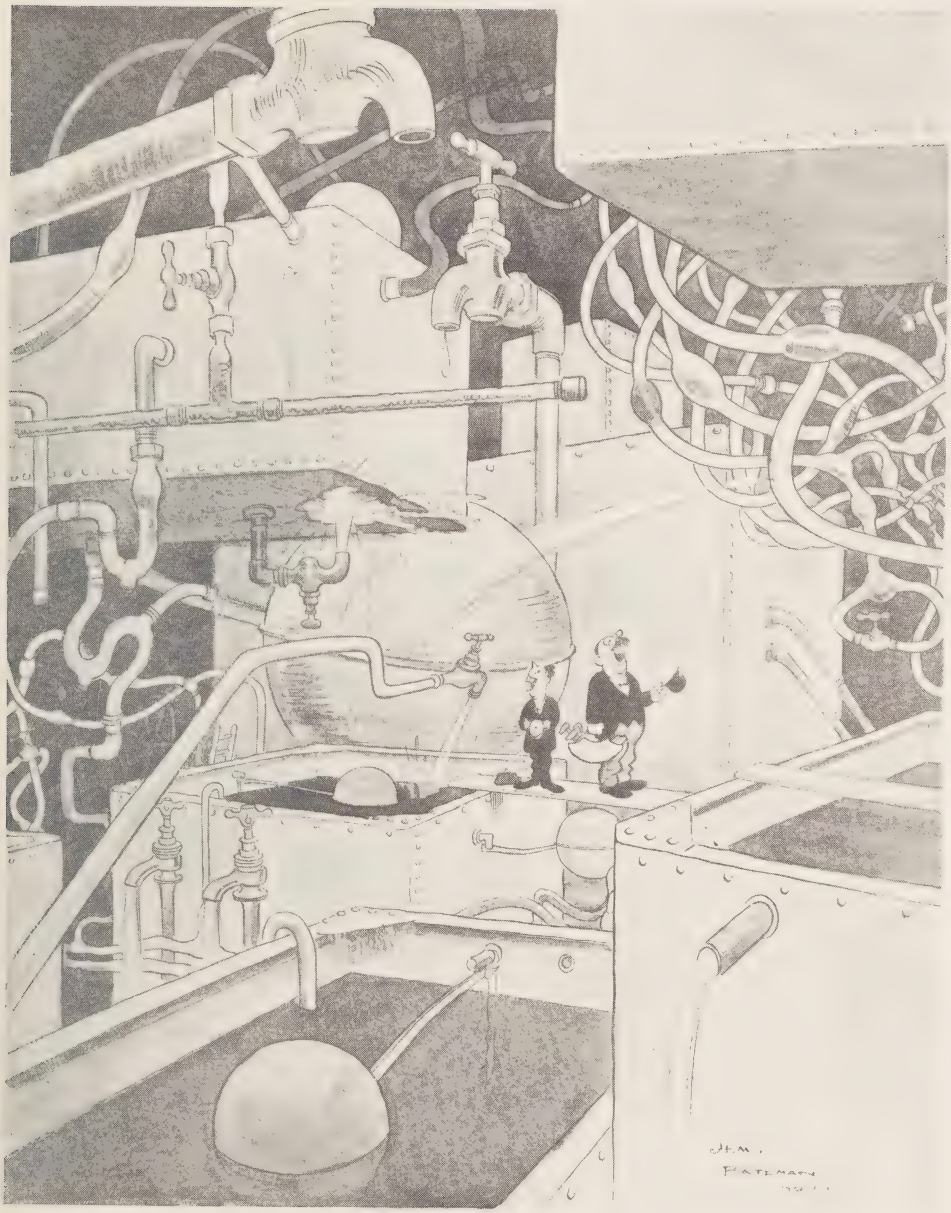
GREAT STRENGTH RETURNS THE PENNY



THE PLUMBER'S CAR



THE PLUMBER'S PARADISE

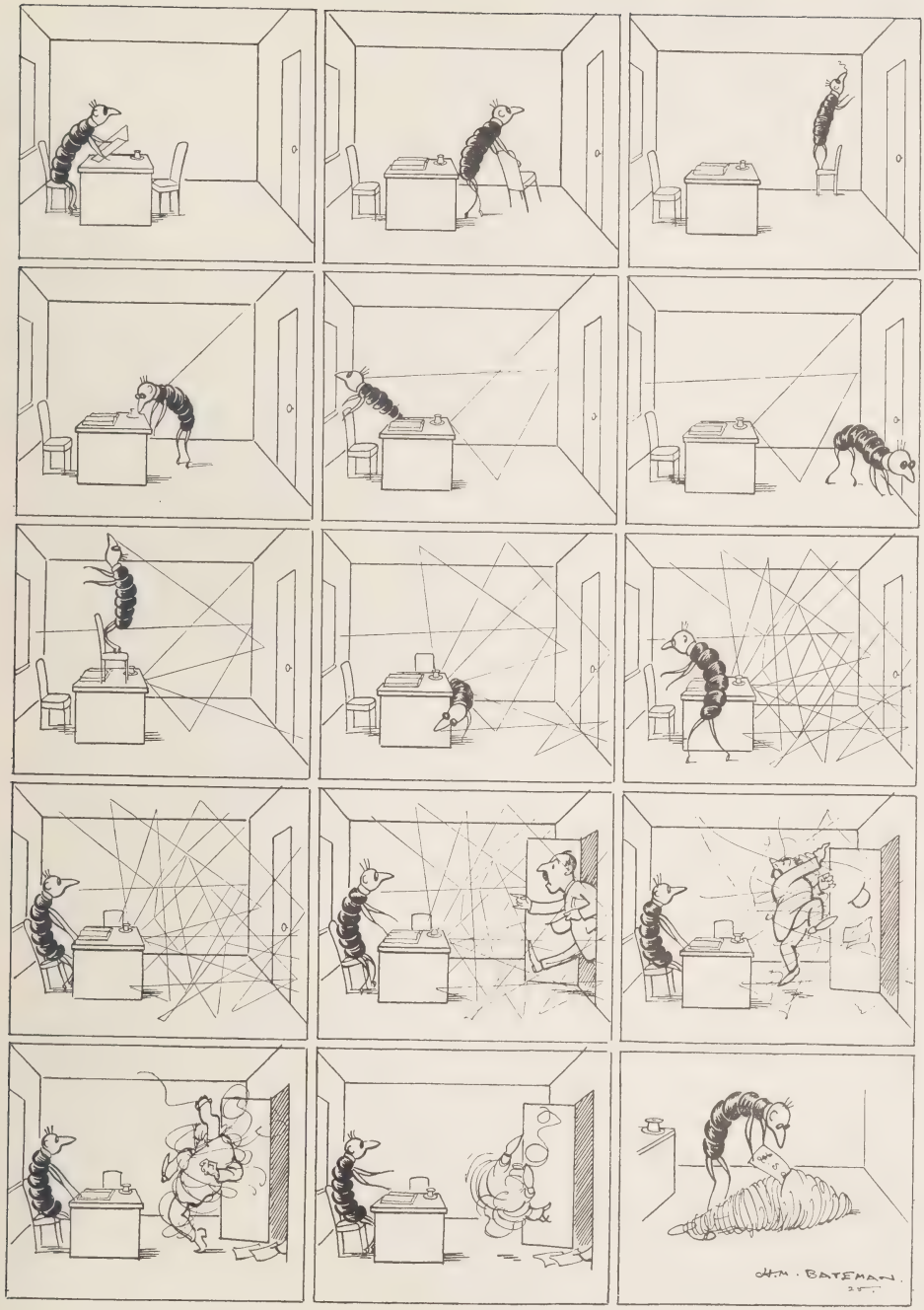
PRECISION

SOHO

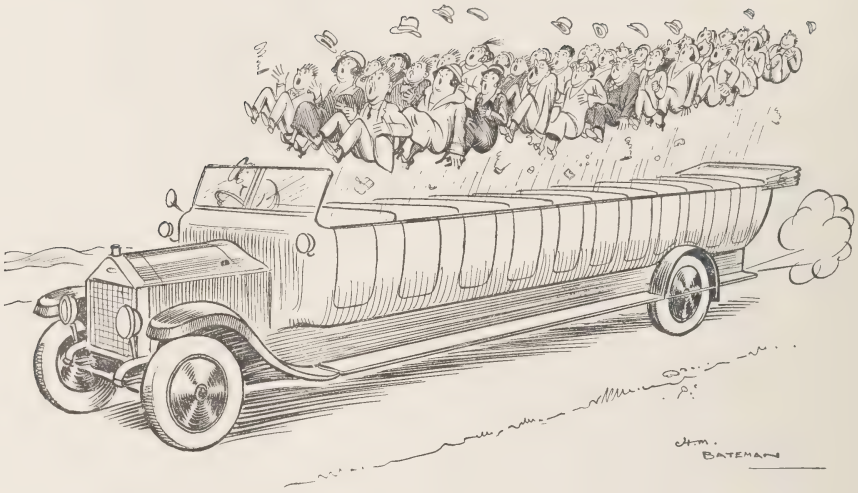
THE MAN WHO REVOKED AT THE PORTLAND CLUB

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the President of the Board of Education whether his attention has been drawn to the subject of dotage, and whether it is being taught in schools



THE INCOME-TAX WORM AT WORK



THE BACKFIRE

JURISPRUDENCE

THE BUTTERFLY—I

THE BUTTERFLY—II

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

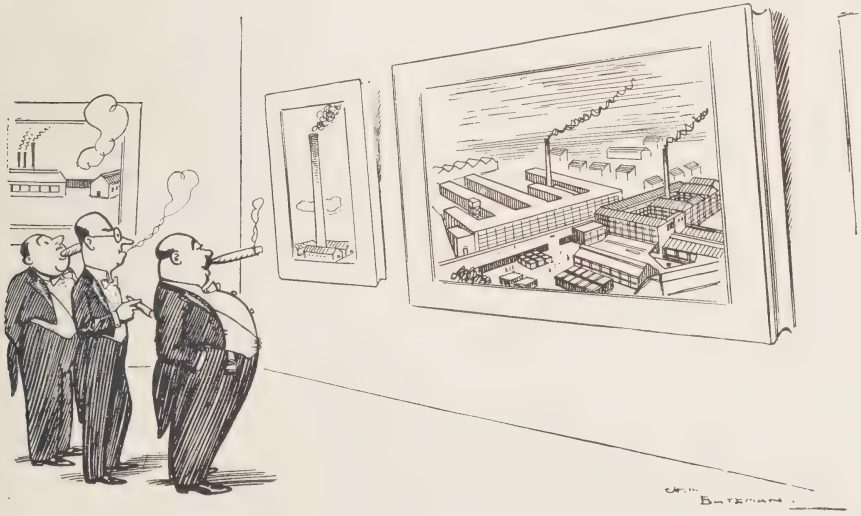
To ask the Minister of Health whether he has studied the excellent methods of assassination as practised in the country of Pog: and what he estimates would be the cost of installing the same or a similar system in this country

THE ORIGIN OF THE SLOW MOTION PICTURE

Study of two Scotsmen, having dined together, reaching for the bill

RETRIBUTION

IN BYGONE DAYS OUR PICTURES WERE OF "THE PARK" AND OTHER PLEASING ASPECTS OF THE DOMAIN

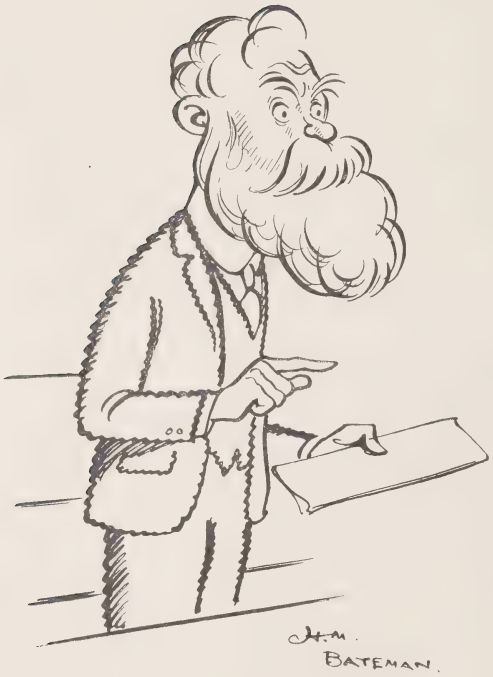


TO-DAY THEY ARE MORE LIKELY TO BE OF "THE WORKS"

THE BAD LANDLADY

THE GOOD LANDLADY

SUITABLE GIFTS



QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer if he can explain why twa bawbies have aye ganged faither than ane

THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE

A Dentist having a tooth stopped

A BOLT FROM THE BLUE

IN THE MAZE

THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE

A fashionable portrait painter having his presentation portrait painted

DIVINE DISCONTENT

INTELLIGENTSIA

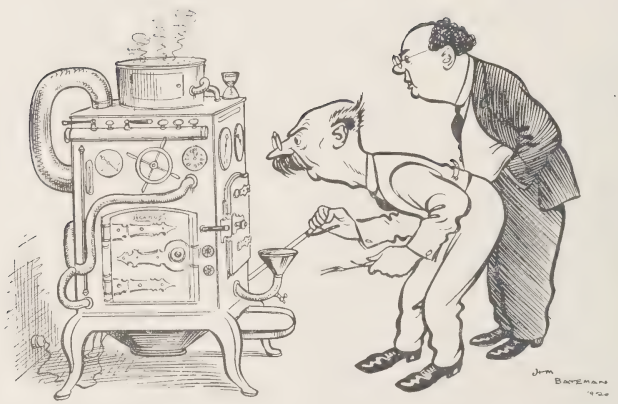
THINGS I SHOULD DEARLY LIKE TO SEE

An Income-Tax Commissioner paying super-tax

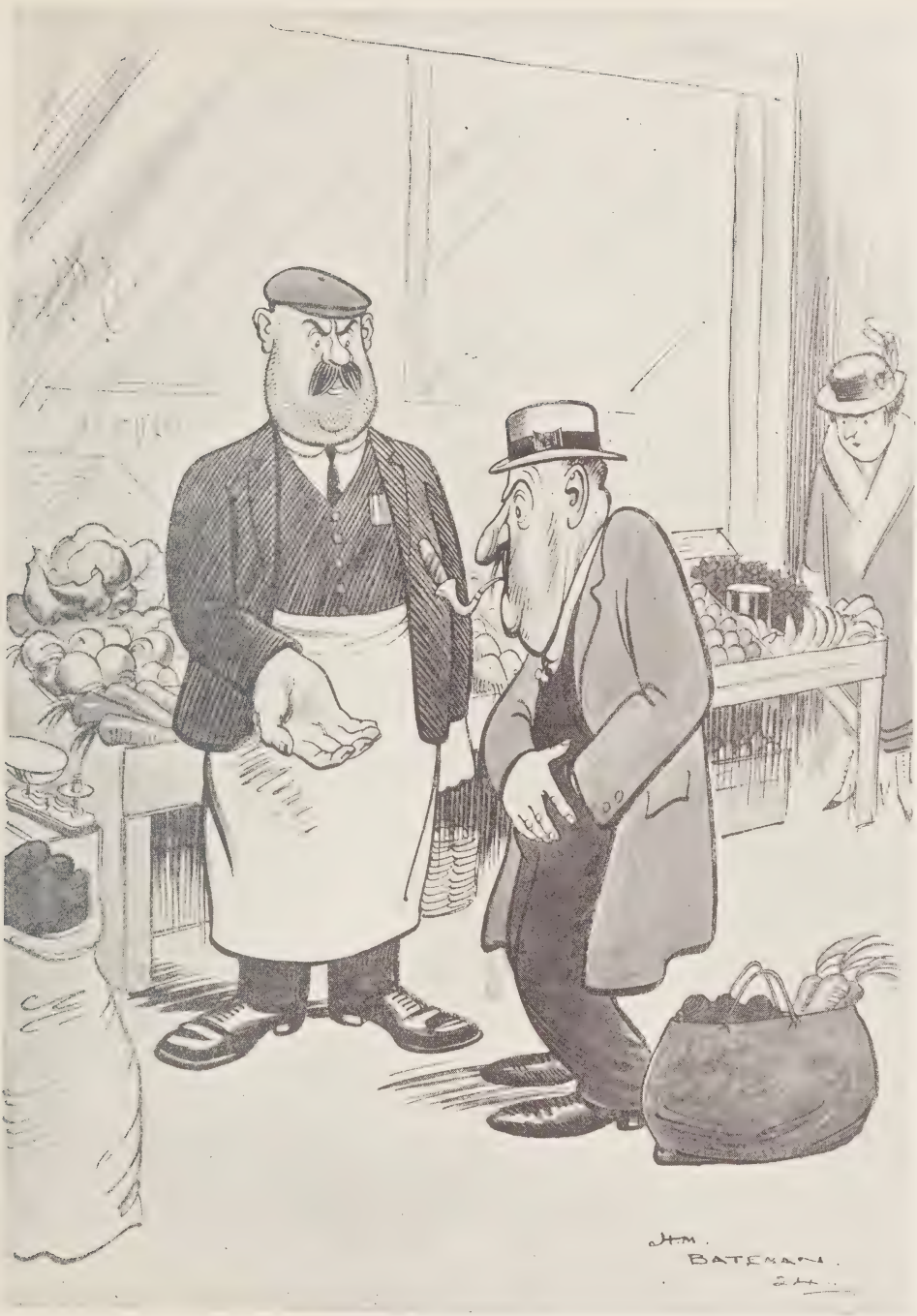
QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Prime Minister what steps are being taken for the total abolition of the Universe and everything in and relating to it; and if the Cosmos can be included at the same time

THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE
A Pleasure Boatman suffering from *mal-de-mer*



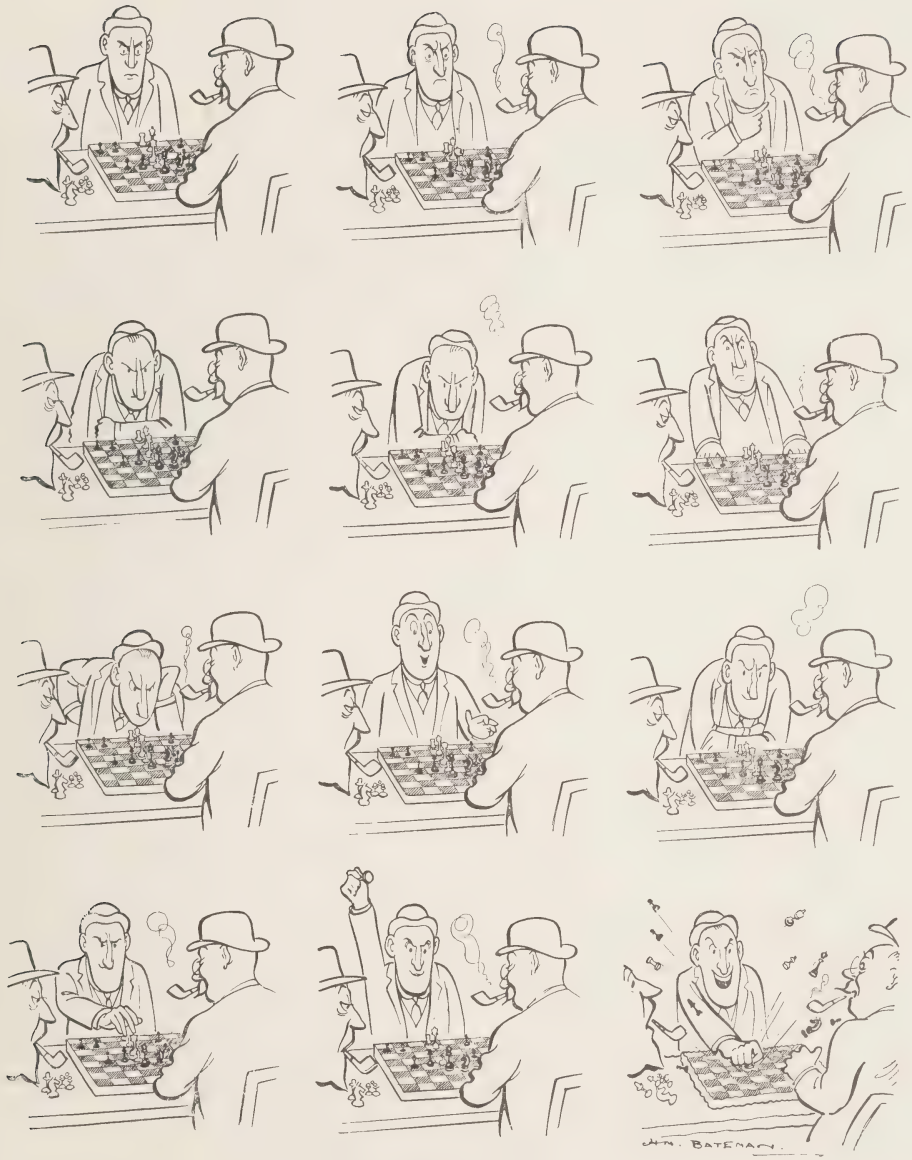
THE BACHELOR'S OWN COOKING STOVE



THINGS I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE

A profiteering Greengrocer doing a little domestic shopping

A PROFITEER



A STRONG MOVE

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer if he will consider the removal of all restraint in the matter of finance as it applies to married couples

8 A.M.

8.5

8.6

8.8

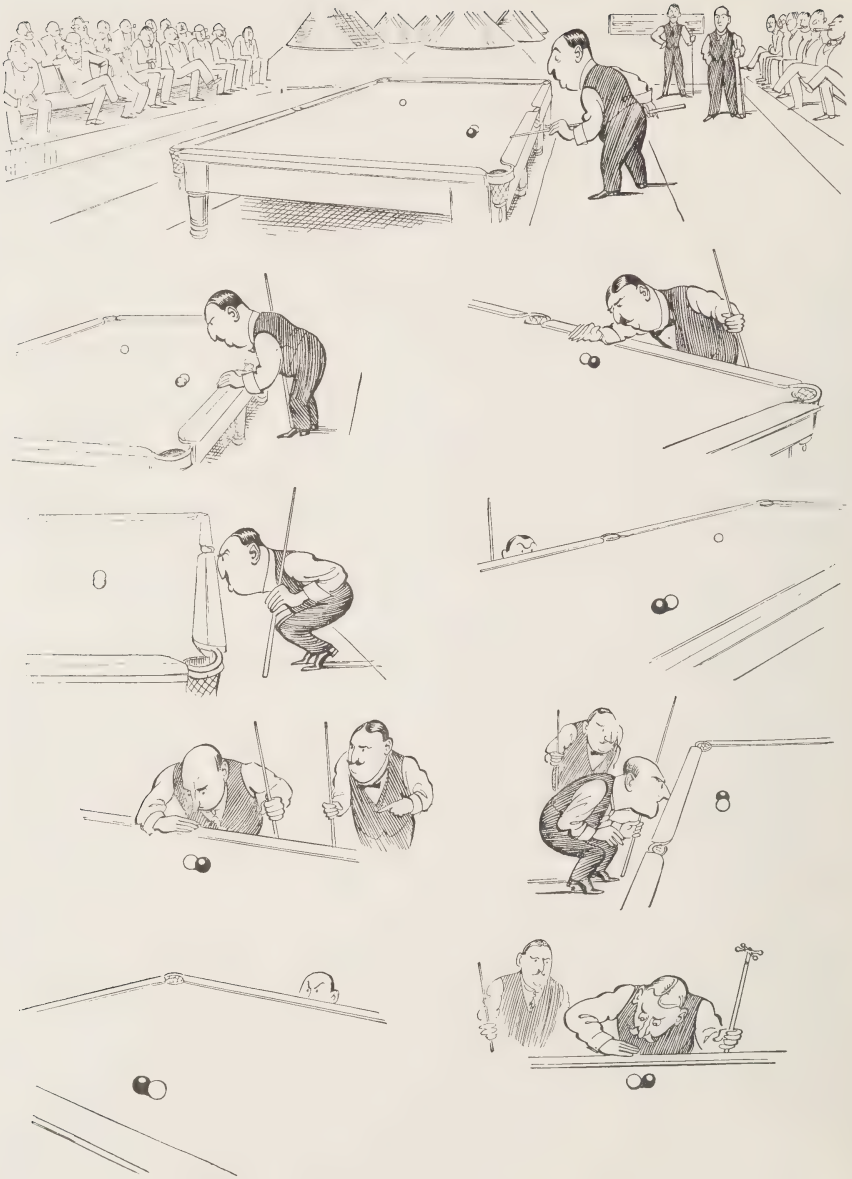
8.10

8.15

8.20

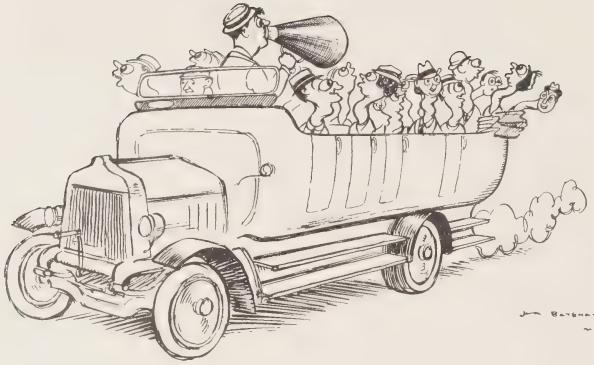
8.25

THE HOTEL BATH

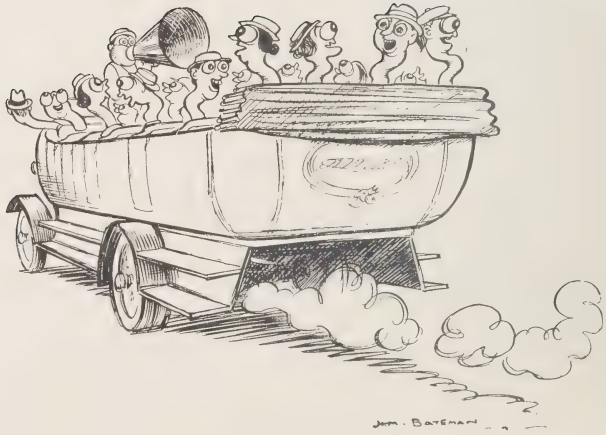


WERE THEY TOUCHING?—I

WERE THEY TOUCHING?—II

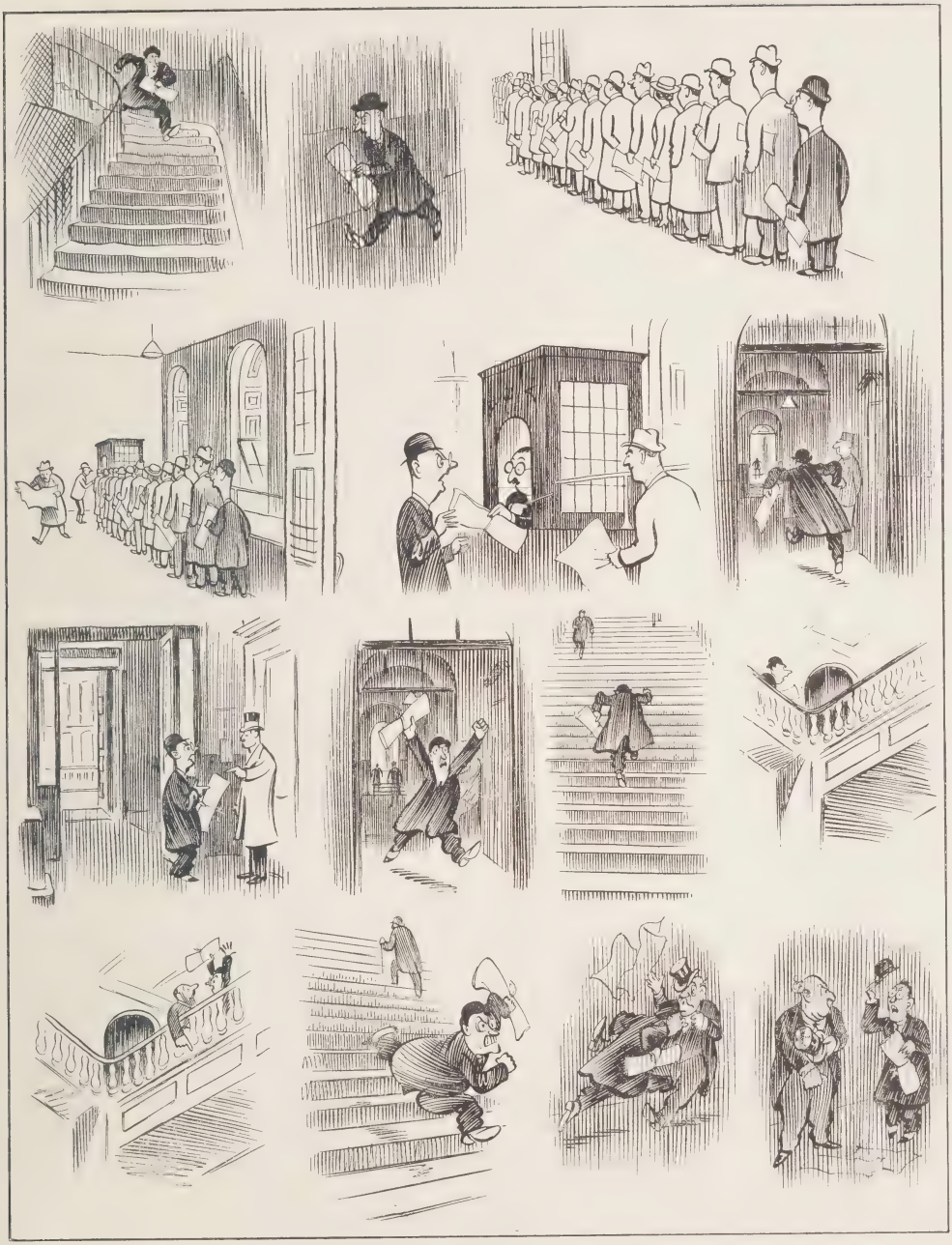


THE RUBBER-NECK CAR

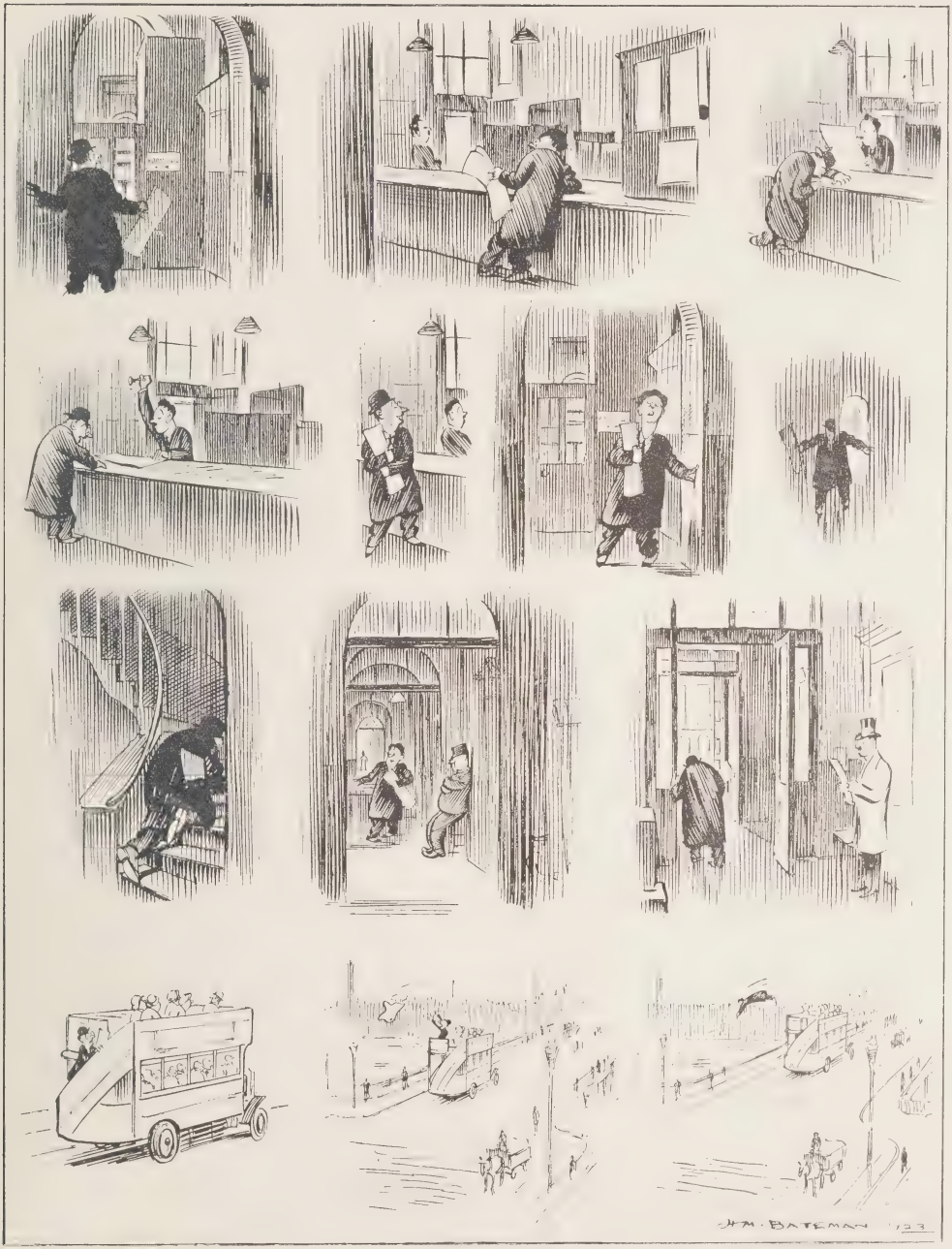


THE RUBBER-NECK CAR

THE GENERAL PUBLIC

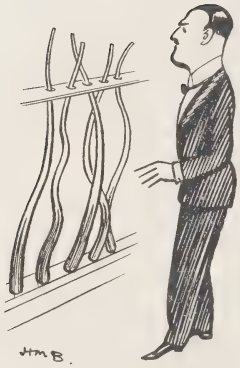
GETTING A DOCUMENT STAMPED AT SOMERSET HOUSE—I

GETTING A DOCUMENT STAMPED AT SOMERSET HOUSE—II

GETTING A DOCUMENT STAMPED AT SOMERSET HOUSE—III



GETTING A DOCUMENT STAMPED AT SOMERSET HOUSE—IV

THE GOURMAND



"CHOOSE YOUR OWN CUE!"

THE MAN WHO LAUGHED AT THE BILL

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Secretary of State for War whether he has anything to say about it, and if not, why not?

AT ONE TIME WHEN WE VISITED A GALLERY WE STOOD AWAY AND LOOKED AT THE PICTURES.
I WONDER WHAT HE USED?
THE NUANCE IN THIS IS AMAZING.
SHEER POINTILLISM D'YOU SEE.
YES IT'S COME OFF VERY WELL.
BAH! NO QUALITY OF PAINT!
NEO IMPRESSION ISM.
NOW WHAT CHIEFLY INTERESTS US IS HOW THEY ARE DONE.
H.M. BATEMAN. 26.

SCIENCE AND ART

THE VILLAGE ENTERTAINMENT

THAT LITTLE TEXT

THE LATE ARRIVALS

THE CAT BURGLAR DECIDES THAT IT WOULD NOT
ENHANCE HIS REPUTATION

THE COUPLE WHO CAUGHT THE LAST TRAIN

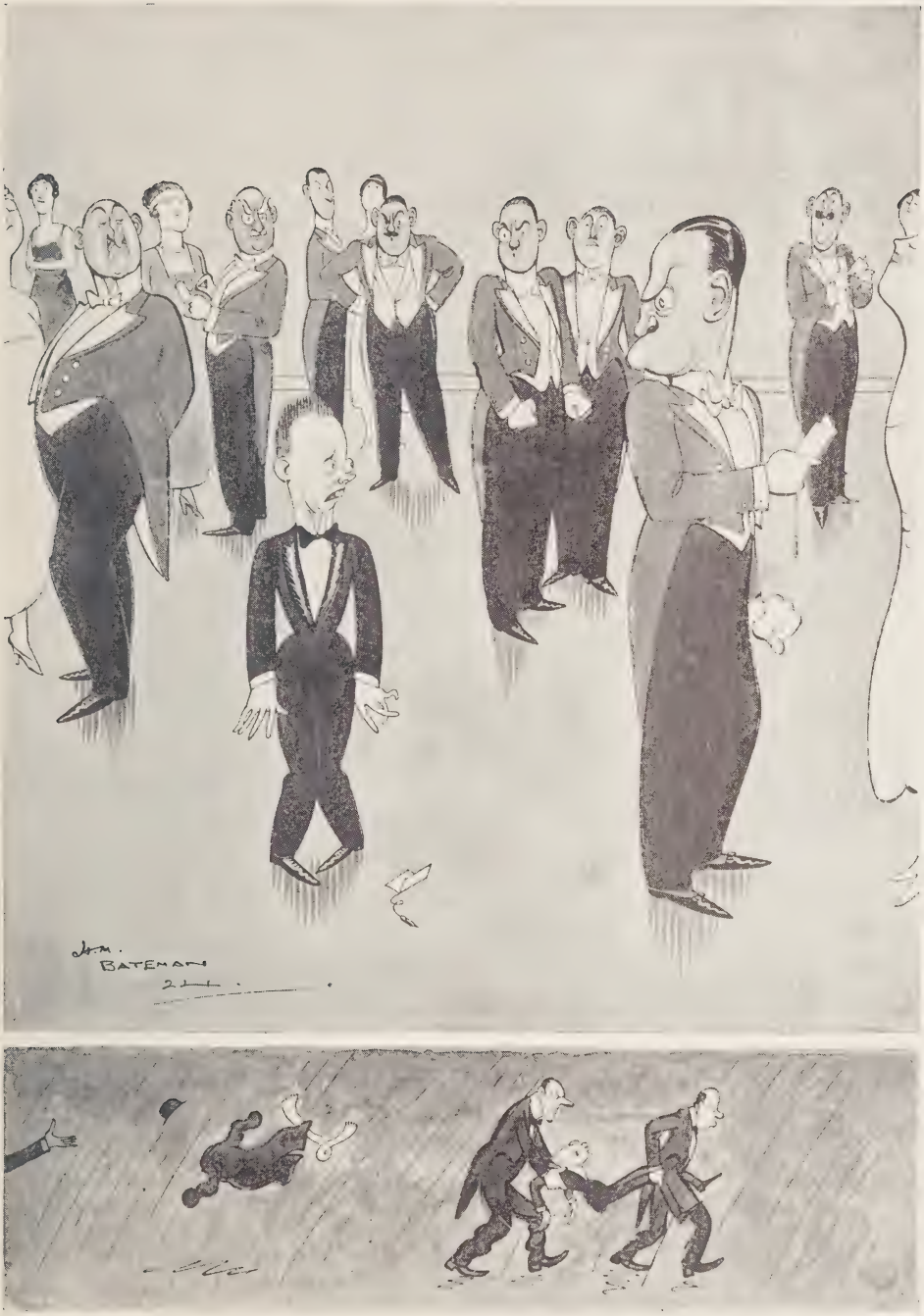
QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Minister of Health whether any action has been taken in the matter of foodstuffs

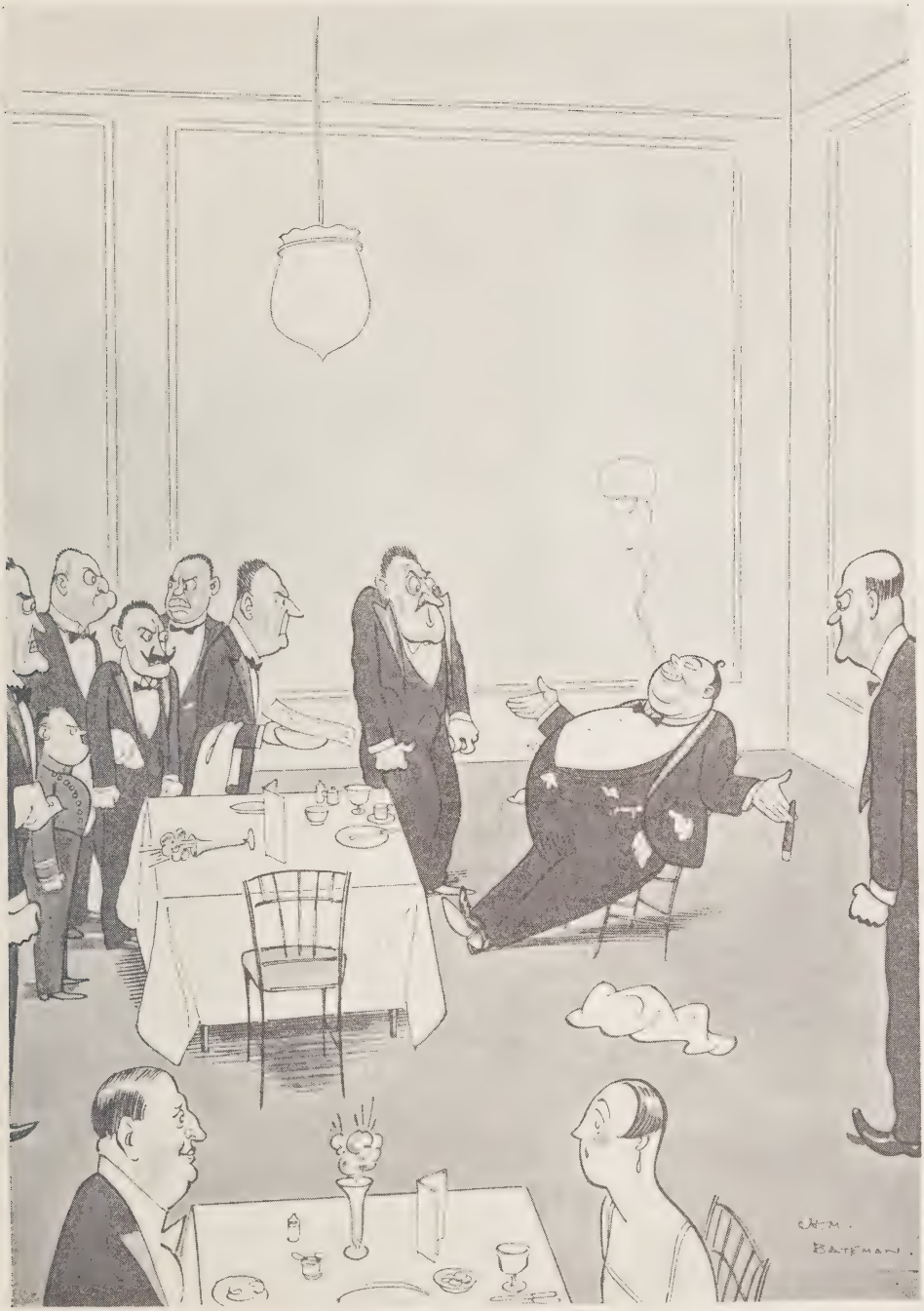
"Dolce far niente" for us, please, all the time!

What's that?—Sounds exactly like a motor car!

Into the road, boys, all of you—as quick as you can!

SLIGHTLY BOLSHEVIK

THE MAN WHO WENT TO A HUNT BALL IN A DINNER JACKET

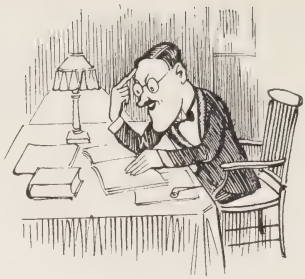
THE ACCOMPLISHED WEEK-ENDER



THE DINER WHO COULDN'T PAY

"I tell you what!" said Bumblefoot in a moment of inspiration, "I'll BUILD a house—that's what I'll do!"

And having come to this decision he got very excited and began to walk about and plan the whole thing in his mind.



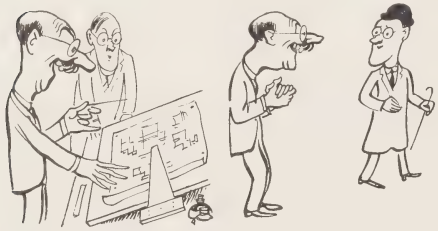
And he devoted all his evenings and spare time to the subject and got books on it and a mass of information of every sort dealing with every possible detail, and at last he got the whole thing settled to his satisfaction.

Then he gave himself up to the ecstasy of dreaming about the house that would be his and he revelled in the thought that at last in every way he would have what he liked.

So he called upon the owner of the particular plot he coveted. "I am thinking of building a house," said Bumblefoot, "and want to buy your land." "Delighted," said the owner, "not to say honoured, I'm sure!"

"Yes," continued B., "on the North of the site and facing South." "Oh, I don't like that," replied the Owner quickly, "it must be on the South facing North, or nowhere." And after some discussion, B. agreed, because he liked that site.

Then to the architect of his choice.—"I am thinking of building a hou—" "And you want me to design it for you," chimed the architect immediately. "Why, my dear fellow with all the pleasure in the world." "Splendid," said B., "quite modern, but the general character is to be Tudor." "Oh, I don't like Tudor," snapped the architect. "No, no, not Tudor, anything you like but that—Oh, I can't bear Tudor."



"Now what I propose to give you is something of the Neo Rococco period with a touch of Ante Georgian to relieve the whole; it will be bright without being obtrusive, and the general effect very distinguished. Of course, you can choose all your own fixtures and fittings, but not that horrid old Tudor!" and B. decided to leave it at that.

And so he came to the window maker. "I am building me a house and I particularly want the windows from you." "Certainly," said the window maker, "and in what style." "Metal casements," said B. "Oh, not metal, I don't like metal," said the maker. "Wood or nothing is what you want, Sir!" and again B. gave in

Then the Plumber. "I am making a home of my own and I want you to fix me a bath," said B. "Thank you, Sir," said the Plumber. "What kind of a barf will you 'ave?" "Porcelain Enamel," said B. "Oh, I don't like Porcelain Enamel," said the Plumber, "fireclay fer me!" and got his own way.

And then he came to the Carpenter. "The woodwork of my house must be of the best." "Of course," said the carpenter. "Oak," said Bumblefoot. "Oh, not Oak! I can't bear Oak!" said the carpenter. "What you want is Teak," and after considerable discussion B. consented, feeling that the man must know his business.

Then he went to the Builder. "I am thinking of building a house and I want you to do the work." "Done," said the Builder, "in what material?" "In red brick," said B. "Oh, no, not in brick ! I don't like bricks," replied the Builder. "Stone is the only material I consider fit for houses." And B. felt bound to agree when he heard the arguments in its favour.

And at last the Gardener. "I want you to lay out a garden for me," said B "A sweet, peaceful and typically English garden, with roses and—" "Not roses," put in the Gardener immediately. "I don't like roses or suchlike, I specialise in Rockery." And he very quickly convinced B. and won him over.

And there came a day when all the details had been settled and all the parties concerned were gathered together on the site. "Well, Gentlemen," said B. "I am glad to say that we have all come to an amicable agreement in this matter. There is only one request I have now to make of you, and it is that you will erect the building and complete the work in the shortest possible space of time." "No ! No !" shrieked the constructors in chorus, "We don't like working quickly—it's wrong, wicked, it can't be allowed !" And Bumblefoot, who by now was quite broken in, speedily gave way before the facts as they were presented to him.

"Thank Heaven," he murmured as in course of time he came to be wheeled into the completed domain——

"They all got what they LIKED !"

"I'LL BUILD A HOUSE"—II

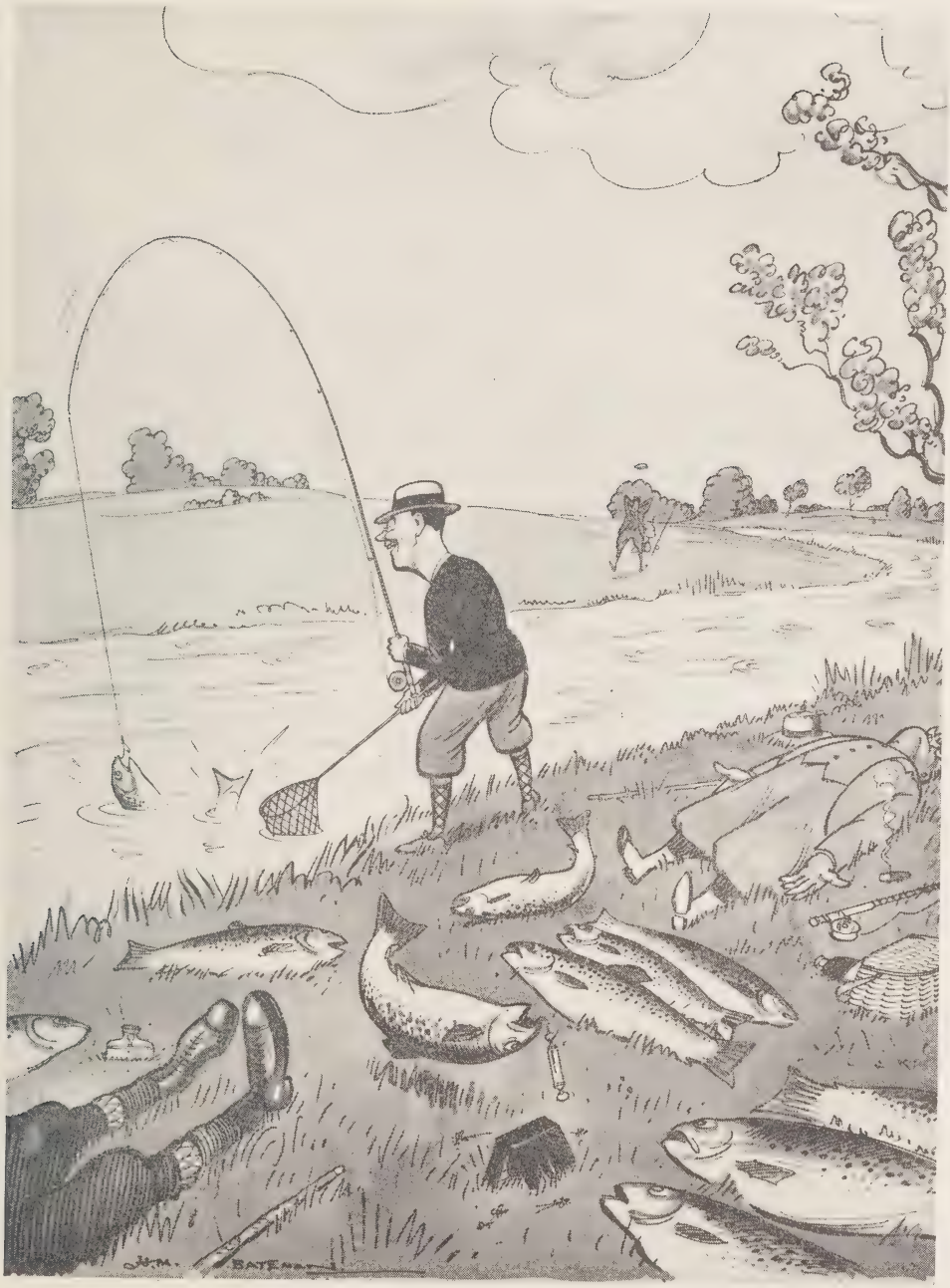
QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether or not plus-fours are being subsidised ; and what about it

THE MAN WHO PASSED THE PORT THE WRONG WAY

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY

"NO WORMS!"

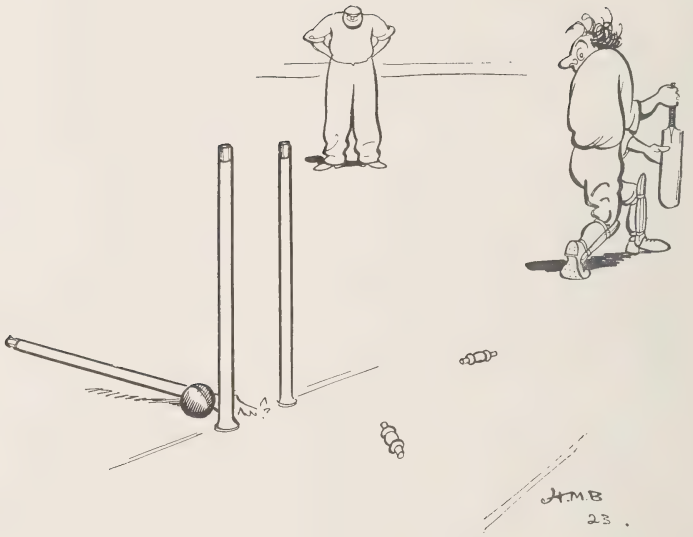


THE GUEST WHO FISHED AN ALEXANDRA ON THE TEST

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Secretary of State for War if he has studied the potentialities of midgets, as being fit subjects for attack and defence

THOSE WINTER TROUSERS



NO OPTION

THE HOST WHO FORGOT TO APPROVE THE DISH

DOLCE FAR NIENTE

"I'm a faun," simpered Flack, "that's what I am—just a dear little sweet little fauny faun, and I've grown the dinkiest little pair of side whiskers you ever saw in your life—"

"And I'm a frightful success with the girls who make an *awful* fuss of me when I pay them a little attention—the *nice* girls you know, of course."

"Oh, yes. I play with paints and do the modern stunt and I've got a posh little hat and such a topping smock and all that, and I'm the last thing in ists and isms."

"And then I'm simply too priceless at costume and dressing up and all that sort of thing you know."

"Money? What *are* you talking about? Oh! you mean that silly stuff that people make so much fuss of and work for —I never bother about *that*—I get all I want from the old man—or the darling mater."

"And if they won't give it me, then I turn *horrid*, and *refuse* to gambol until they're *forced* to hand over."

"Which they always do, you bet—Oh, it's a glorious life!" warbled Flack as he danced away on the sunbeams.

And one night when he was gambolling it happened that a real live tigress sprang at him and pulled him down, right in the open as it were.

Simply took him clean out of the centre of the herd and made him her prey.

"No," said Flack in after life, "I am no longer a faun—but I fawn."

THE FAUN

OUT OF THEIR ELEMENT

A SCOTSMAN, ORDERED TO THE RIVIERA FOR HIS HEALTH MAKES THE MISTAKE OF VISITING MONTE CARLO

AN ATTEMPT TO EVADE THE BEST SELLER—I

AN ATTEMPT TO EVADE THE BEST SELLER—II

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Minister of Health whether he has studied the subject of babies' feeding bottles; and if he has arrived at any conclusion as to whether the infants themselves are quite satisfied with existing conditions

THE CALL OF THE CONTINENT

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Prime Minister if he has seen about it, and whether he will do what he said

WHEN GOLF IS BROADCAST

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Minister of Agriculture whether he is aware of the prevailing shortage of Easter Eggs, and whether he considers it likely they can be altered to something more square

THE NOVICE WHO TICKED OFF THE LOCAL BRIDGE EXPERT

AT THE CLUB

WHO SAID "BEAVER"?

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the Secretary of State for the Home Department if he is aware that a caricaturist is working in the Press Gallery; and whether steps can be taken to restrain him

ONE KIND OF PICNIC

ON THE DOWNS

The artist who was asked "What price the favourite?"

ANOTHER KIND OF PICNIC

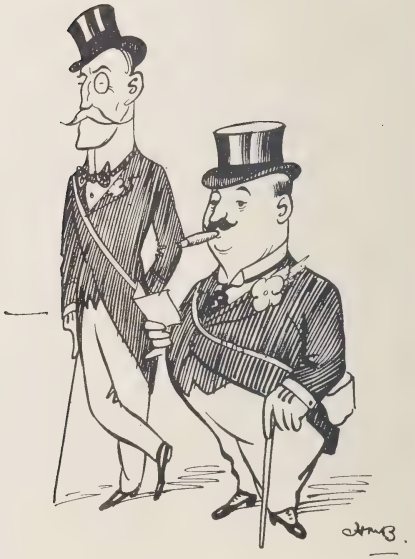
QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask the President of the Board of Trade if he has any statement to make on the subject of winkles

THE VOLLEYERS

Up above the net so high, like a whirlwind in the sky

REPLETE WITH SIGHTSEEING



IN THE PADDOCK

THE LOWBROW

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT

To ask de Secretary ob State for Foreign Affairs how many mammies dere am in Dixie; an' if he advocates de stay at home or de roamin' policy

One hundred miles

Five hundred miles

One thousand miles

Ten thousand miles

One hundred thousand miles

Five hundred thousand miles

One million miles

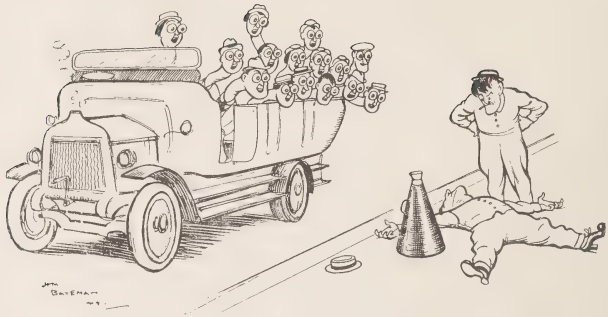
Twenty million miles

Five hundred billion miles

SEEING AMERICA

THE PERPETUAL SMILER

THE ISLAND HOLE



FINIS

SPECIAL
92-B
4189

THE GETTY CENTER